

# Richmond Times-Dispatch

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A WORTH-WHILE GIFT—You can make your friends happy every day in the year by sending them a subscription to THE RICHMOND TIMES-DISPATCH



## A Voice From North Carolina

THERE is a real pleasure in giving space on this page to-day to the chant of a North Carolina friend who, perhaps, is worrying and grieving still over a Thanksgiving Day incident. Naturally, under such circumstances, he looks around for such stray crumbs of comfort as fall from the table at the Thanksgiving feast, and it must be admitted that he has picked up enough to make a very respectable meal.

Who will begrudge him its complete enjoyment? No loyal Virginian, certainly, for in this State we want everybody to be as happy as the circumstances permit. Sing on, Tarheel "Reader." We like to hear the harmonies you evoke.

## Leaving the Fighting to Others

THE disgust that patriotic Englishmen feel for the professional football players, who have refused to respond to their country's call for men, is easily understood in this country. Here are men already in fit physical condition to engage in active fighting, who persist in public exhibitions of that bodily efficiency they should be displaying at the front. No wonder their countrymen feel ashamed and humiliated by such a spectacle!

That it destroys a large proportion of a country's strongest and most high-spirited sons, leaving the relatively weak in mind and character to carry on government and commerce and repopulate an exhausted land, has usually been felt to be one of war's greatest tragedies. If any large proportion of the athletes of England are like these football players, who stay placidly at home while their brothers are dying abroad, the old judgment will have to be revised.

## Do Your Christmas Mailing Early

NOT only should the people of Richmond do their Christmas shopping early, but, as the Times-Dispatch has urged before, they should do their Christmas mailing early. Postmaster Norton has made several suggestions, compliance with which will facilitate the work of the office during the approaching holidays, but it is safe to say that the best help the public can give is to mail parcels a week or more in advance of Christmas Day.

What is said in behalf of the Post-Office Department applies with equal force, of course, to packages sent by express. In either case, they may be marked "Not to Be Opened Before Christmas," and the spirit of the occasion thus will be preserved.

The movement to relieve the stress and strain under which postal and express employees work has kept pace in the last year or two with the early shopping movement. Both are well worth keeping in mind.

## American Citizenship Should Be Guarded

THE arrest in London of persons suspected of being German spies who carry American passports has directed attention to our loose system of issuing these documents, although each passport is an attestation by this country that the person to whom it has been issued is what he pretends to be, and has behind him the protecting might of the American people. How many of these certificates of American citizenship—for that is just what passports are—have been granted to persons not entitled to them, nobody knows or will ever know. The number may be large. The precautions that should have been observed in issuing them have been disregarded for many years both by officials in this country and by many consuls abroad.

So long as the world was at peace the existence of this undesirable condition received no attention, because it was unknown to the general public, although in some quarters it must have been suspected. Now that there is a great war being fought, however, we have the thoroughly distasteful experience of learning that official easy-goingness has enabled spies to operate under the cloak of a passport from the United States of America. Stern warnings have been given by the State Department against a continuance of this laxness, and it is probable that, for a time at least, few passports will be issued except to those that have a right to them.

This spy trouble will probably also have

the effect of making naturalization a more important procedure than it has been regarded in the past, although conditions are better to-day in this respect than they were, let us say, ten years ago. American citizenship is of rather more consequence than membership in a secret society, for example. And yet it has been, and still is, infinitely easier to become an American citizen than it is to become affiliated with the average lodge.

## Economy Democracy's Watchword

CHAIRMAN SPARKMAN, of the House Rivers and Harbors Committee, as reported in a dispatch from Washington, will discuss with the President this week the framing of the next rivers and harbors bill. The President, according to the dispatch, "is understood to be desirous that only urgently necessary projects be provided for in the bill."

This understanding of the matter probably does Mr. Wilson no more than justice, and the country generally and the Democratic party particularly will support his stand. This is not the time for rolling the pork barrel. At this and the next session of Congress the Democratic party will be on trial. Before us, in 1916, looms a presidential election. Economy should be the watchword of the nation, just as it is of individual, city and State.

Because of the reduction in the national income, caused by the European war, it has been necessary to raise by new taxation \$100,000,000. The masses of the people are beginning to-day to pay these taxes, although some of them already are in effect. The dissatisfaction certain to be caused would assume the proportions of a political revolt, under the aggravation of reckless expenditures by a Democratic Congress.

To loyal Democrats, convinced of the wisdom and beneficence of party principles and the necessity of party success in the next general election, the rumors of pork-barrel legislation that come from Washington wear the livery of political folly and political shame. Only partisan Republicans will be pleased by the spectacle of the Democracy engaged in deliberately cutting its own throat.

## Look Out! This Is the Day!

BE just a little careful, respected sir, where you throw the newspaper that you have finished reading, or the fragments of the letter you have destroyed! And you, dear madam, be watchful lest your servant dump ashes or trash into the streets! This is the day of days in the Street Cleaning Department's calendar, when, according to official announcement, the ordinance aimed at the practices above indicated actually is going to be enforced.

It is true that we should not require the restraint of the policeman's watchful eye and commanding voice and, in direful prospect, terrifying hand falling in retribution on our shoulder, to compel our obedience to so salutary a statute. It appears, however, that restraint of this character is required, and to-day and from now on the declaration is that it will be provided.

Richmond should welcome it, as a step in the right direction. It ought not to be too much to hope that after the city government has effected a complete reformation of the unofficial public, in this matter of keeping the streets clean in appearance and fact, removing, as it were, the mote that now distorts the public vision, it may find time to give attention to its own beam.

In the meantime, corner receptacles for the waste paper that must not be thrown into the streets certainly should be provided. The Times-Dispatch is convinced that they will promote enormously the success of the current experiment in municipal optics.

## Colonel Powell's Advancement

SHORTLY before the adjournment of Congress, a bill that had been introduced by Senator John Sharp Williams, providing for the advancement of Colonel Julius L. Powell, a well-known and distinguished Confederate veteran from this city, and now a retired officer of the United States Army, of more than thirty years' service, to the grade of brigadier-general on the retired list, was favorably reported by the Military Committee, and subsequently passed by the Senate without a dissenting voice. It then went over to the House, and in regular order was referred to the Military Committee of that body, but no action was taken on the bill before adjournment. Its merit is forcibly set forth in a strong indorsement by the War Department, recommending favorable consideration by Congress, and it was hoped by Colonel Powell's friends that the action taken by the Senate, aside from the intrinsic merit of the bill itself, would be sufficient to insure early action by the House. Congress will soon reconvene, and, inasmuch as Colonel Powell is the only ex-Confederate on the rolls of the army, it is believed that every Virginia Representative, as well as others from the South, will be moved to take an active interest in promoting the early passage of the bill. Congressman James Hay, of the Seventh Virginia District, is chairman of the Military Committee, and the friends of Colonel Powell look to this fact as an auspicious circumstance.

General Von Moltke, former chief of the German general staff, is now said to have been imprisoned at the Kaiser's order. Previously he had been reported, at different times, desperately ill, mentally unbalanced and a Christian Scientist. If that last description is correct, he will have abundant opportunity to try the absent treatment on the allies' armies.

Germany has paid Luxembourg \$37,500 for the free passage of its army corps across the territory of the grand duchy. Luxembourg, evidently, was for sale at bargain rates. The fines levied on a small Belgian town would more than pay the freight.

A New Haven company is reported to be building 200 aeroplanes for use in the European war. This certainly ought to make prosperity go up.

It is no use for the Colorado coal mine situation to pout; it must now make a noise like a problem in process of solution.

Although they admit that it may not be the Kaiser's war, the allies claim that it will be the Kaiser's finish.

When Santa Claus gets to Belgium he had better be careful. The Germans, as a military necessity, may commandeer his reindeer.

Your Uncle Samuel is not averse to a bit of an argument, but he does not butt into private fights.

The queer difference between an uplifter and a calamity howler is that there isn't any.

## SONGS AND SAWS

He's Happy, Anyhow.  
We may not like the ebb and flow  
Of politics in Mexico—  
We can't be sure just what  
will hap,  
But one thing's plain as plain  
can be:  
It's easy for the world to  
see  
That Villa doesn't care a  
rap.

The Penitent Says:  
Perhaps I'm wrong, but it seems likely to me  
that the Christmas turkey will be served with  
a Tartar dressing.

Ambiguous.  
He—How pretty Miss Oldgirl is looking this  
evening!  
She—Yes, isn't she? Why she looks like a  
perfect work of art.

Turning Away Wrath.  
Irate Contributor—What do you mean by  
destroying all the literary excellence of that  
contributor I sent you?  
Diplomatic Editor—Well, I'll tell you. You  
see, we have to preserve the morale of our  
staff, and if we printed anything too  
good they might become discouraged and resign.

Unequaled Advantage.  
"Say, dad," I'm listening.  
"Why are golf professionals always Scotch?"  
"Because their nativity and home training  
make them the best judges of the article that  
adds a new joy to victory and takes the sting  
off defeat."

Getting Ready.  
Grubbs—Have you begun to think of the New  
Year resolutions you will make?  
Stubbs—Somewhat. I have been looking over  
my bankbook, and have about decided not to buy  
any gold bonds, linousins, grand pianos or  
porthouse steaks.

A Lapue Forgiveness.  
The Weather Man has gravely erred  
And mixed the dates he should remember;  
He's sent snow in early April days  
To smite on us in bleak December.

But we forgive him his mistake—  
Indeed, we hope he will repeat it—  
Of weather he's a prophet now.  
'E'en cynics swear 'tis hard to beat it.

THE TATTLE.

## Chats With Virginia Editors

It will not surprise Editor Palmer, of the Emporia Messenger, in the least should ex-President Roosevelt eventually align himself with the Democratic party. He says: "Colonel Roosevelt has declared very recently that he never again will affiliate with the Republican party. A number of the leaders of the Progressive party likewise declare they have left the Republicans forever, and announce their intention of falling in behind Woodrow Wilson. As they hence, will the Colonel go that far?" As they say in worried Mexico, "Quien sabe?" But in his present frame of mind Roosevelt feels that he is the Thomas W. Lawson of American politics, believing in himself, and alone in his belief.

The Lynchburg News is unalterably against Zapata for President of Mexico. Here is a part of the printable opinion the News has of the several-times candidate for the belt and title of champion heavyweight liberator of Mexico: "Of all the Mexican leaders, Zapata is said to be the most blood-thirsty, vindictive and lawless. He loves to kill, and torture is as ordinary to him as it was to those believers in the Inquisition in the olden days of Spain. He has hanged, murdered and burned old ladies with kerosene oil over Southern Mexico. Unless the News has been misled by campaign canards, Zapata surely has a record that will count against him at the polls. But 'old ladies with kerosene' should keep their oil cans out of the torch.

The Newport News Press persists in the pursuit, saying: "It cost Bill Sulzer nearly \$4,000 to win his last campaign. He is not a financial friend." At any rate, Four-Thousand-Dollar Bill Sulzer sounds more dignified than "Same Old Bill."

Says the Blackstone Courier: "Some one suggests Teddy for President of Mexico. We thought the policy of this country towards Mexico was one of benevolence." We may poke fun at Teddy ad lib, but the fact that the silence of Theodore excites the interest of the country more than the utterances of a regiment of Republican orators grows more and more impressive.

## The Voice of the People

Criticism Street Cleaning Methods.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir,—If the Street Cleaning Department has only thirty-five men to clean 200 miles of streets, will you kindly inform me why eleven men are paid to clean one mile? This is not a matter of hearsay. I have seen it with my own eyes. Only a few days ago, on Henry Street, near Franklin, I saw four men sweeping away from a pile of dirt. The street was unpaved, and had been sprinkled with coal dust. A cloud of dust was flying into the open windows of the house on the southeast corner of the street.

Mr. Cohn says that a great deal of the dust in the city is due to the fact that the street cleaners are not allowed to sprinkle the streets. Have you ever noticed the street cleaners at work? Scarcely a gill of water is allowed to fall from the sprinkling machines on each square yard of the street they are cleaning. The dirt in the street is not loosened, and the revolving brushes raise only a cloud of dust without actually cleaning the street at all.

I am a member of the board of the Better Housing Association, which succeeded in having an ordinance passed by the city government ordering a fine to be imposed upon those who throw trash into the street and recommending the purchase of proper receptacles for this trash. This ordinance has never been enforced, and the Street Cleaning Department has taken no notice of it.

That "reduced public sentiment" which, you urge editorially, is needed to keep the streets clean in Richmond will not amount to a row of pins, so long as the present methods of cleaning are allowed to obtain in the Street Cleaning Department. When a woman engages a servant to do housework, she gets one who knows how to clean. The street cleaners do not know how to clean, and they are never taught. They are merely handed brooms and told to go to work, and, working behind a sprinkling machine that doesn't sprinkle and a revolving brush that does little but revolve, they add their clouds of dust to the general Saharan effect. If I might make a suggestion, it is that "public sentiment" should require the head of the Street Cleaning Department to change his methods. Until he does, Richmond will continue to be the dirtiest city in the United States.

AN INTERESTED READER.

Richmond, November 30, 1914.

The Virginia-Carolina Football Game.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir,—Apropos of our annual football defeat at the hands of your Virginia University, I wish to submit a few observations, which, while the football line, yet I wish to point out a few North Carolina's claims to superiority over Virginia. In the first place, at the present time, there are but few States in the nation that outrank North Carolina in the administration of the government under the nation's great President, Woodrow Wilson. North Carolina to-day sits near the head of the table with the following distinguished sons filling these high-class positions: Walter H. Page, ambassador to Great Britain; Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the United States Navy; Senator Simmons, chairman of the Finance Committee and coauthor of the Underwood-Simmons tariff law; Senator Overman, chairman of the Rules

Committee and chairman of the Lobby Investigating Committee; Claude K.itchin, soon to be successor to Oscar Underwood, chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee; E. Y. Webb, chairman of the Judiciary Committee; W. H. Chamberlain, Chief of the United States Internal Revenue; E. J. Hale, minister to Costa Rica; R. B. Glenn, member of the Canadian Boundary Commission, and E. J. Justice, an assistant attorney-general. And then our State outranks Virginia in population and in the production of cotton, corn, tobacco, and, as to cotton mills, we have hundreds, where you have dozens. We are far ahead of you also in furniture factories. You are ahead of us in cities, but we have some places that are fast coming to the front—Charlotte, Winston-Salem, Wilmington, Durham, Raleigh, Asheville and Greensboro. Finally, the beautiful State has some of the most beautiful mountain scenery in this broad land. The late Judge Kelly, of Pennsylvania, said that "North Carolina was the most beautiful country his eyes had ever beheld." And while we lament our football inferiority, we point with pride to the old North State's achievements, and here's hoping that we may yet build up a team that will outmatch our friendly adversary, the University of Virginia.

READER.

Greensboro, N. C., November 23, 1914.

## War News Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch, Dec. 1, 1864.)

The little excitement that was created in Chesterfield County by the operations of Pickett's men against the negro troops of the Federal army died out yesterday, and there was again the announcement "nothing doing on the front."

The only thing of interest that comes from Petersburg is that there has been for the past two days very heavy picket firing at night by the Federals. This firing at certain hours is kept up so incessantly as to leave the impression that a real skirmish is going on, but there has been nothing of the kind, and it is now understood that the enemy is doing the much more effective work of infiltrating deserters from their ranks and, if possible, put a stop to so much desertion.

The report comes from Georgia that General Wheeler's cavalry has had two lively fights with the cavalry of General Kilpatrick, of Sherman's army, and that in the second fight Wheeler bested Kilpatrick, and in the hasty retreat of the Federals Kilpatrick's hat was captured, but, unfortunately, the famous general's head was not in it.

General Wayne, of the Georgia State troops, is still holding the enemy in check near Oconee, Ga. According to reports received at the War Department, General Wayne's men are fighting well, especially the cadets, who act with all the bravery and dash of trained Confederate veterans.

A gentleman just from Atlanta reports that all of the business houses on four of the principal streets of that city have been burned by the Federals. The Atlanta Hotel, the largest hotel entertainment in the city, has been destroyed.

Another report from Atlanta says that the Federals, in order to make a big conflagration of the passenger depot in that city, piled in all the old wagons and whatever else of plunder they wished to get rid of, and set fire to the whole. The combination made an immense pile, which the Yankees seemed to enjoy very much.

In the House of Representatives of the Confederate Congress yesterday, on motion of Mr. Adolphus T. Pennington, of Georgia, a resolution was unanimously adopted that Joseph E. Johnston was unanimously invited to a privileged seat in the House during his visit in Richmond.

Major-General Robert Ransom and staff have arrived at Charleston. The general will assume command there.

The Richmond Christian Advocate will not be removed to Lynchburg, as has been proposed, but its publication will be continued here, and Rev. James A. Duncan will remain the editor.

Mrs. Freeman, the wife of William Freeman, Confederate soldier of Forsythe County, N. C., recently gave notice to three bouncing boys, and all are alive and doing well.

## Current Editorial Comment

The government has lifted the live stock quarantine invoked a few weeks ago because of the foot and mouth disease—from Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa.

From other States come reports which indicate that the plague has not been put under control. Five times the foot and mouth disease has broken out in this country, and run a more or less menacing course. The experience of this year has been the worst, in that the disease was more widely scattered than ever before. But the vigorous efforts of the Federal authorities in co-operation with the State have accomplished wonders by way of suppression. The last case of infected animals, plus the most rigid quarantine, has once more proved the effective means of controlling epidemics of this kind. The only thing that now remains to be done is to see that the disease does not become a widespread epidemic before detection. The government and the States have shown that they can control an epidemic even after it gets a tremendous head start. The experience has shown that the foot and mouth disease should emphasize, however, the need of more watchfulness, especially at the great stock centers which may, it is seen, become centres of infection.—Baltimore News.

The Carranza occupation of Vera Cruz is a source of opera bouffe. However, this port is the gateway through which a pretender may emerge with more or less of dignity, and leave his country for his native land in a more fashionable. If we had stayed there, the gateway would have been closed. It is open now. There are plenty of ships to take Carranza elsewhere, and many of our guests are coming from outside Mexico, with Victoriano Huerta, Porfirio Diaz, who have preceded him. It is doubtless the hope of Washington that Carranza will stay, not upon the order of his going, but go on command. Carranza is a man of more virtue than the other aspirants to power, but in the belief that he had enough of the command popular support, and secure quiet and order. Victoriano Huerta, not a question that only time can determine.—Brooklyn Eagle.

## The Bright Side of Life

When E. H. Sothorn and Julia Marlowe were playing in a Western city last season, a rural couple stepped up to the box office, and the man said: "Playin' Shakespeare here, they tell me."  
"Yes, sir," replied the ticket seller.  
"What's the show to-night?"  
"As You Like It."  
"Well, that's what I call accommodatin'," said the native. "Seem as you give us our choice, mother and me'll take Romeo and Juliet!"—Chicago Daily News.

Some time ago the Smiths attended a reception where they met a man named Brown. On the way home, while exchanging opinions of the guests, Brown was mentioned.

"Speaking of that man, Brown," vigorously remarked Smith, "he certainly has an effeminate way of talking."

"Why, John," was the wondering rejoinder of Mrs. Smith. "How can you say that? He certainly has a very loud and masculine voice."  
"Yes, I know he has," explained Smith, "but what I mean is that he talks all the time."  
Philadelphia Telegraph.

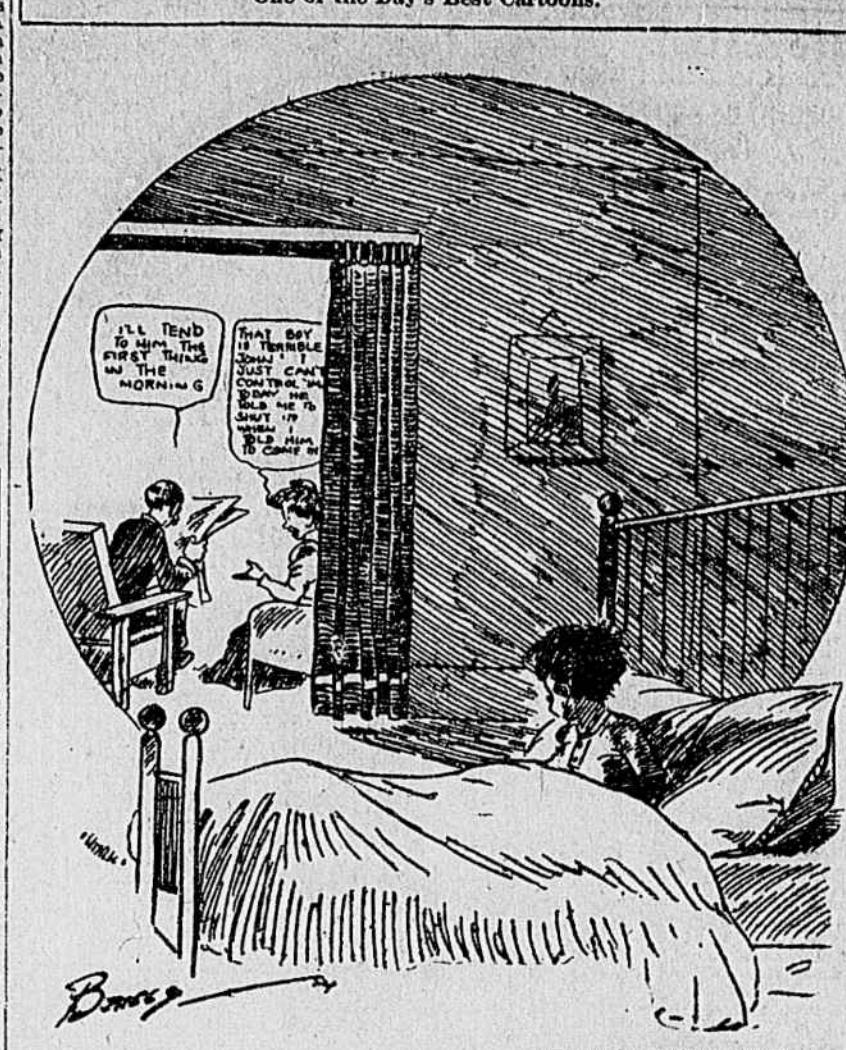
A Clever Precaution.  
Mike—Begorra, an I had to go through the woods the other night where Casey was murdered. I was scared to death, and I say is haunted, an' bedad! I walked backward the whole way.

Pat—An' what for was you after doin' that?  
Mike—Faith, man, so that I could see if anything wuz comin' up behind me.—Tit-Bits.

A Chicken Thief Wrote Verse.  
After cleaning out a chicken coop in Birmingham, Ala., the chicken thief left the following many chicken have I stole, last night, the night before, coming back to-night and got twenty-five more; remember, coming back to-night!—Indianapolis News.

## When a Feller Needs a Friend

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



—From the Indianapolis News.

## DISEASE IN VIRGINIA SCHOOLS

From the Virginia Journal of Education.

The Journal is no extremist, but it believes that the time has come when medical inspection of schools should be made compulsory in Virginia. The health of the people has become too apparent for delay. The stage for argument has passed. Our people should be forced to meet a condition which menaces every home in the State, and which daily threatens the lives and health of tens of thousands of its future citizens. Data in support of this charge is not lacking. In a recent issue of the Virginia Health Bulletin, the following startling facts are revealed:

These figures are sinister enough, but when we consider the total number of health troubles among these 125,000 children, we are literally staggered. They amount to 1,342,651! These incredible figures are better understood when the figures are as we may call them the vast majority of the affected children have—per capita—from two to four of the health troubles mentioned. But the outstanding result is enough! Discount the figures as we may, the allowances here and exceptions there—refute, disclaim and deny—yet enough of horror remains to shock the conscience of the State from centre to circumference! Over 1,300,000 forms of disease among the 400,000 school children of the State! Cut the figures in half and then let us face the situation in silence if we can!

The majority of these troubles are curable—if taken in time. Several are fatal if neglected. All are aggravated by delay. The school children are helpless, the teachers are almost as helpless, and the vast majority of the parents are either ignorant or careless. What is the remedy, and how shall it be applied?

Medical inspection of all the schools followed up promptly by medical treatment is the only remedy.

Let the State, the counties and cities provide the cost, just as they would provide it in case of epidemics among hogs, cattle and sheep!

Loudoun County has already worked out the problem with a medical help from the State. What she has done in rescue and supply half or three-fourths of the necessary funds. The matter should be treated as an emergency measure and dealt with promptly and effectively. As this issue will always be one of vital importance, the Journal would suggest that the State make a suitable appropriation for medical inspection, and then require the counties and cities to supplement it sufficiently to safeguard the health of the children. There should be no local option feature about the matter. The inspection should be compulsory, and should include every child of school age in the State, whether in or out of the schools. The health of 600,000 children is endangered—the relief measures should be sweeping and immediate.

## PLEA FOR HELP FOR STRICKEN MEXICO

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir,—The day the Christmas ship sailed with its cargo of good cheer and the warmest wishes of Europe, a little company of Mexicans assembled in a town near the international boundary and issued an appeal addressed "To the American People and to the people of the United States."

It was a plea for work for the men, and bread for their women and children, and is the first cry for help that has ever come from this stoical and long-suffering people.

It was printed in an obscure paper, and in the natural course of events could not have carried far; but a copy fell into my hands, and since then the closing words have sounded in my ears, giving me no rest day nor night: "Trabajo! Justicia! Pan!" (Work! Justice! Bread!) At last I have decided to pass it on to editors in the United States, who are able to send it to the uttermost parts of the land, and see what answer the American people have to make.

The conditions in Europe, which shock the civilized world, have existed here against our borders for four years, unconsidered. Mexico is peopled with widows and orphans, and famine is in the land. At first it reached us only as a rumor from remote places, but now it is present in our midst, on both sides of the Rio Grande. One sees it daily, in emaciated forms, shrunken cheeks, tightly drawn skin and burning eyes. It is in the faces of women, old men and little children. Many have died on American soil during the past year, ostensibly from obscure diseases, and here are hundreds of children who have never had sufficient food in their pitiful little lives. That is the heart-breaking tragedy in it all—the unsmiling little children, who sit silently by the doors of huts through the long hours of long days. The sound of laughter and playing children has been stilled in Mexico.

These people have endured much in silence, but now has been reached even the end of their stoicism, and

from the east, the west, the north and the south comes a cry of bread for the starving.

There is need for food, and clothes and medicines. The need is pressing. Helpless ones are dying and dying. There is no time to lose. Arrangements have been made for the distribution of supplies through the American consulate at this place to any locality in Mexico, and for judicious expenditure of any funds that may be donated.

The destitution is not confined to the lower classes. Hundreds of delicate, carefully nurtured women, enduring untold hardship and enduring it with the silent courage which characterizes always women of that type. Less than a month ago I met one of the streets of El Paso a Mexican woman, qualified by intelligence, character and culture to adorn any circle. She was soliciting family assistance with which to support herself and three children.

Christmas is coming! Christmas in Mexico! God help them, and move to compassion the hearts of happier ones!

There are sad women in the United States who have little garments stored away somewhere, growing yellow with age. Let them remember the mothers in Mexico, and for once upon a time I know an American mother, with one little son, who was the joy of her life. He went away and left only a memory and the precious garments of a Mexican woman, wearing his jacket, a little lad whose father was killed at Torreon, and whose mother died of privation on the long march across the desert to the United States.

"To the American People and to Their Exalted Authorities!" What are you going to do about it? Christmas is coming! You who dwell in peace and safety, you whose loved ones are warm and fed—what is your answer to Mexico?

MRS. E. C. HENDRIN,  
American Consulate, Matamoros,  
Mexico, November 26, 1914.